

THE WASHINGTON TIMES.

FRANK A. MUNSEY

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ALEXANDER R. SHEPHERD.

The man who lifted Washington, the Capital of his country, out of the mud, despite the protests of conservatives, is dead. He has breathed his last in an isolated Mexican mining town, where for years he had been devoting his prodigious energy to the development of an industry.

It was expected that in the near future there would be a splendid homecoming of Alexander R. Shepherd. Since time had vindicated his judgment in the matter of local development, he desired to return to this city and here pass his remaining days. But fate has willed otherwise, and he will see the Capital no more.

It is unnecessary at this time to review the stormy era of radicalism, in which Mr. Shepherd was the commanding figure in this city. The Washington of today is sufficient proof that he was right. He builded better than his contemporaries knew, and, like many other great men, he was misunderstood.

Alexander R. Shepherd was a remarkable individual. He will be a larger man in the future than he has been in life, for he will be appreciated in the perspective of history. He will be ranked with Washington and L'Enfant as the builders of the American Athens. And in time the people of the country may erect a statue that shall proclaim his greatness.

The death of Mr. Shepherd at this time is to be lamented by all the progressive people of this community. We are slowly entering a new era of development, an era that will demand men of the largest caliber if the plans befitting the city are to exist otherwise than on paper. The loss of Mr. Shepherd, coupled with that of Senator McMillan, is a double calamity, for, with the statesman alive and the builder returned to the city he so loved, the new Washington would have gone forward despite every obstacle. This is not an extreme view, for Mr. Shepherd, the man of foresight who made Washington what it is by giving it the proper impetus in the right direction, could not have refrained from participating in the progressive campaign after his return to the city.

Washington mourns the death of Alexander R. Shepherd because he was a brave, diligent, forceful man, who was to be thanked for most of what the city is proud of this day.

RUSSIA SHOWING HER HAND.

The order that has gone forth from St. Petersburg to the Russian commanders in Manchuria to clear out all foreigners, especially the British customs officials, has all the appearance of a breeder of trouble. There is little doubt that it is primarily aimed at the British, and that all other foreigners have been included simply as a matter of form. Of foreigners who exercise any influence by reason of their official status, or on account of large commercial interests, Manchuria holds but few outside of the British, and Russia, having established herself in that section of the Chinese Empire in spite of all her promises and protestations to the contrary, proposes to rid herself without delay of any and all influences hostile to her aspirations.

The occupation of Manchuria is but one of the moves of Russia on the Asiatic chessboard. As usual, she is playing her game with consummate skill and perseverance. Russian diplomacy has had its eye on territorial expansion in Asia consistently and persistently for almost a century. It has missed no chance to advance, and has left unimproved no opportunity to weaken, if it was not possible to remove entirely, every obstacle. The most formidable of these obstacles, of course, has been England, which has watched with jealous eye every move made by her constantly advancing neighbor, and, as far as possible, has sought to check Russian encroachment and to minimize Russian influence.

Russia has played her game well. Her borders nearly touch the British lines at Afghanistan; England's influence in Persia has been almost entirely undermined, and now Russia's grasp on Manchuria and her evident domination at the Chinese court constitute a new danger to British dominion in Asia. It may well be conceived that all this is watched in Europe with anxious eyes, for if ever the clash comes between Russia and Great Britain, even though it have its inception in Asia, it will more than likely kindle the fires of war on the European continent. Poor old Turkey has long ceased to be the Eastern question which held all Europe in a state of apprehension. The Eastern question has shifted its territory. It lies in Asia, and at one end of it is the Russian bear and at the other the British lion.

CURRENT PRESS COMMENT.

Never Touched Him.

Pittsburgh Chronicle-Telegraph—The news from Maine never troubled James K. Jones, who still insists that the Democrats will win Congress this fall.

Consequences of Expansion.

St. Louis Globe-Democrat—It is not as easy as formerly to tell an American name, Prince Cupid Kalamazoo is a candidate for Congressional Delegate from Hawaii.

In Marse Henry's Bailiwick.

Boston Herald—It seems to be settled that the Corbett-McGovern prizefight is to take place at Louisville, September 22, despite the protest from the ministers of that city. Editor Watterson should be reminded that even the "smart set" of Newport never encouraged or permitted prizefights in their town.

Buoyed Up by Hope.

Cincinnati Enquirer—Nearly every great event in affairs runs its course. Has the great coal strike come pretty near to its end? While results are not yet absolutely in view, the tendency all seems in the direction of settlement, and there is at least a hopeful appearance.

Entertainment for Churchgoers.

Milwaukee Sentinel—The American desire for innovation is so great that not even church doors are closed against spectacular exhibitions that promise to amuse indifferent audiences. If whistling is to become a popular branch of church music, bell-ringing solos and finger-bowl duets may be looked for. There may be a chance for the vaudeville freak artist to ascend the pulpit steps and extract music from the preacher's silk hat.

Some Small Change Left.

Baltimore Herald—The Treasury reports indicate that Uncle Sam will be able to pay his coal bills without resorting to bond issues.

Long on Promises; Short on Cash.

Baltimore American—It is with extreme pleasure that we announce that the Sultan has again promised to pay that little bill. For a time we feared that he would lapse from his regular monthly promise.

Better Wait and See.

Chicago Tribune—The Hon. Tom Johnson appears to have put the Hon. John R. McLean, of Washington and Bar Harbor, out of commission as an Ohio politician.

Apprehensive.

Milwaukee Sentinel—The Pennsylvania lawyer who insisted upon being buried in a red necktie because it was his mascot apparently did not feel sure that heaven would be his home.

MARGOLDS.

By BLISS CARMAN.

The margolds are nodding;
Under what they know.
Go listen very gently;
You may persuade them so.

Go, be their little brother
As humble as the grass,
And lean upon the hill-wind,
And watch the shadows pass.

Put off the pride of knowledge,
Put by the fear of pain;
You may be counted worthy
To live with them again.

Be Darwin in your patience,
Be Chaucer in your love;
They may relent, and tell you
What they are thinking of.

TWO KINDS OF TRASH

By L. L.

An English essayist has been discoursing solemnly and more or less wisely upon the subject of dime novels, or, as they are called in England, penny dreadfuls. He defends them by saying that their contents are no worse than the books which some highly cultured people read, and even goes so far as to say that some of the latter literature teaches profligacy and pessimism at which the high-souled errand boy would shudder.

It is not a very good defense of a thing to say that it is no worse than something else, for this suggests that there is nothing really good to be said about it. But all the same, there is a seed of truth in this suggestion about the decadent literature which pleases the taste of many people of wealth and position. Art for art's sake is a proverb which is apt to cover a good deal of unsavory stuff.

The author in question goes on to say that the very persons who condemn the immorality and frivolity of the "lower classes" turn from this virtuous discourse to read books in which the validity of the whole moral code is seriously questioned. This also contains a germ of truth.

Of late there has been a good deal of sneering, in print, at what has been called "stodgy, middle-class virtue," as if it were somehow a proof of mediocrity and bad breeding to love one's own family, enjoy one's own work, have ideal tings with unselfishness and dislike sneering cynicism. If it is any better, finer, or more admirable in any way, to be utterly disgusted with life, society, and one's own wife or husband, than it is to take a sane and rational pleasure in these things, it would be interesting to know the reason.

Life may not be an ideal romance, but there is no need of behaving as if it were altogether in a state of decay and to be regarded only with uplifted nose and abusive language.

EFFECT OF SCHOOL LIFE ON THE EYESIGHT OF CHILDREN.

By Dr. J. G. BULLOCK,
Cherokee Indian School, North Carolina.

"Human eyesight is undoubtedly degenerating, and visual deterioration seems to be inseparable from intellectual progress."

The Government should have the eyes of the Indian children examined periodically, and the teachers should look carefully for any trouble, for there can be no question that the Indian children at a good many schools suffer from various affections of the organs of vision.

Human eyesight is undoubtedly degenerating, and visual deterioration seems to be inseparably connected with intellectual progress. Let us have more teaching and less parrot-like exercises for the memory; less cramming for examinations, and more useful knowledge intelligently stowed away in the mysterious and roomy masses of the brain.

Under the pressure of study the eyeballs tend to enlarge and increase in size in direct proportion to the number of hours per day they are employed at near work.

It is an easy matter for a teacher to become acquainted with test types, and to test the vision of the child's eye on entrance, and the Government could employ an expert to fit glasses to the Indian child. Let the doctor also judge as to the sanitary condition of schoolrooms, dormitories, and premises in general, and as to the hours of study, and we would have less trouble with the eye and less suffering.

GOSSIP AND CHAT HEARD IN WASHINGTON HOTEL LOBBIES

Republicans Ready for War.

"The preliminary work has all been mapped out and the Republican Congressional committee is ready for the campaign," said Mr. Frank B. Lyon, doorkeeper of the House of Representatives, at the Raleigh last evening. Mr. Lyon has just returned from New York, where he has been at work with the Congressional committee.

"Everything is business around headquarters," said Mr. Lyon, "and reports received from the chairmen of the several States are most encouraging. We are extremely satisfied with the outlook, as the indications point to another Republican victory this fall. We will have fifty of the best speakers for the campaign. They will be under the direction of Colonel Casson. The itinerary for the speakers has just been completed, and they will start out in a day or two. Chairman Babcock and Representatives Overstreet and Sherman, who are in charge at headquarters, are the right men in the right place, and the wheels of the machinery move without friction."

Speaking of New York politics, Mr. Lyon said: "Governor Odell will be re-nominated and elected by anywhere from 75,000 to 100,000 majority. Mr. Charles L. Sheldon, a New York city man and a banker of prominence, is slated for lieutenant governor. He is very popular, and will prove a strong running mate. The Democrats will undoubtedly nominate Coler. I doubt if any other man is presented to the Democratic convention. The New York Republicans are perfectly organized, and are working harmoniously together."

Break in Empire Delegation.

"The appointment of Representative Ray of New York to the bench," said Mr. Henry T. French, of Buffalo, "will make a break in New York's delegation that will be hard to fill. He is at present chairman of the House Judiciary Committee, a most important chairmanship, and his committee will be called upon next winter to formulate and report to the House the anti-trust legislation which will be recommended by the President. The people of the District, I imagine, will not be sorry that Mr. Ray's appointment will take him from Congress, because of his opposition to the proposed change in the date of inauguration. Mr. Ray is now serving his tenth consecutive term as a member of the House."

Stumped in Maine.

Col. H. Martin Williams, of Jefferson county, Ill., one of the best known Democratic stump speakers in the West, is at the Riggs House.

"I have just returned from Maine," said the colonel, "where I made a number of speeches during the campaign which closed last Saturday. The Democrats made a few gains in the election of sheriffs and county officers. They made a gain of four sheriffs, which was quite remarkable. But there was more interest and excitement in the election of a sheriff than a Congressman. You would imagine that the fate of the Republican rested on the election of a sheriff."

Commenting on the political situation in Illinois, Colonel Williams said the Democrats would about hold their own in the Congressional elections, but that the Republicans would probably control the Legislature.

"Senator Mason is making a heroic struggle to succeed himself," said Colonel Williams, "but the machine is against him, and it looks very much like some other Republican will be elected in his stead. Mason is very popular and ought to win, but he is up against the machine, which in Illinois is all powerful."

Colonel Williams has been invited to deliver a series of speeches in Ohio during the campaign. He will be heard on the Buckeye State stump the latter part of this month.

Pleased With the Outlook.

Senator Mallory of Florida is at the National. He is here on private business. The Senator was at the Capitol yesterday looking up some matters for one of his constituents. The Senator takes a cheerful view of the national situation and expresses himself as well satisfied with reports received at Democratic headquarters, all of which are to the effect that the Democrats will elect a majority of the members of the next House.

Personal Notes About Washington People.

Mr. A. M. Spence left yesterday for an extended trip through the South and West. He was accompanied by his daughter.
Dr. I. Berman has returned to the city, and is residing at the Plaza.
Mr. Lambert B. Richards has gone on a vacation trip to the North.
Dr. F. E. Mapey has returned home.
Mr. Walter V. R. Berry is temporarily located at the Richmond. He has recently returned from Newport.

WISDOM IN FORBIDDING THE MOTOR VEHICLE CONTEST.

By BARRY BULKLEY, Secretary G. A. R. Reception Committee.

The action of the Commissioners of the District in regard to the projected automobile race on the streets of Washington is, assuredly, no disappointment to the reception committee for the encampment of the Grand Army of the Republic. The feature was proposed originally by the chairman of a vice-committee as one which would probably insure a large attendance of out-of-town persons at the parade, and give zest and elat to the occasion generally. Whether this would be the case or not is a matter that need not be discussed.

It is undeniably true that, should an accident occur, should a driver lose control of his machine and run into the dense mass of people lining the thoroughfare, the consequences would be dreadful. In this contingency, not at all an unlikely one if we may judge from recent events, the reception committee, as

well as the municipal authorities, would be held responsible, and, therefore, the action of the former in discountenancing the race, as originally proposed, cannot but be welcomed by the latter.

Even should no accident ensue from the running of the race along a city thoroughfare, lined on both sides by dense crowds, a dangerous precedent would be established, since, inasmuch as I know, such a thing has never been done before. We would thus, perhaps, be laying the foundation, as it were, for future fatalities, which would certainly be no enviable distinction for the Capital City.

The race will probably come off, but it will be, in all likelihood, at one of the riding tracks around Washington, say Benning. If the devotees of the motor vehicle want to kill themselves, it is, by all means, better that they should do it there than in the city.

A ROAD OF BOOKS.

Philistines, Anglo-manics, hypercritical art (?) critics, and a few rich people who are neither fish, flesh, fowl, nor good red herring as far as their patriotic affiliations are concerned, delight in howling down American progress, methods, and results, and in stigmatizing their mother country and her sons as "a nation of shop keepers," says the "American Inventor."

This admirable set of people insist that however supreme America may be in commerce, industry, and invention—in art, in science, and in literature we are far behind.

While leaving to able hands—and to those with more time and space at their disposal—the discussion of the first named branch of professional work, it is of interest to note here the mistakes made by these decryers of American literature and science.

Take the combination of the two, and consider it as representative of both. In what country today can a greater output of scientific literature be found? Where are there able writers? Where are there more translations published? What country can show a greater list of universities flooding their journals with accounts of this, that, and the other discovery made or original work done?

There are a number of publishing houses in the United States who devote themselves always entirely to the publication of scientific and educational works. One prominent house imports more foreign works of science and text books of knowledge than all the others. Another makes a specialty of medical books, and handles all that are published both here and abroad. A third, in addition to large stocks of fiction and light reading, maintains library lists of educational works not equaled anywhere else in the world in scope and variety.

Several others issue works of education and science in series form, so that the purchaser can accumulate a library at small cost, paying for a volume at a time as it is issued, not feeling the expense, but having at the end of the publication of the series a set of works invaluable for reference.

There may not be a royal road to knowledge, but there is a road of books, a road both wide and long, paved with cloth, founded on fact, with vellum and Morocco hedges along the way, a road looking out over wide stretches of beautiful illustrations, a broad and shining way furnishing its travelers strength to continue, meat and drink to live by, and inspiration by which to find the way a little further toward that unknown country where knowledge is the reward of faithful effort.

And that road, built by all peoples of all time, is brightest and best, straightest and most beautiful where it passes through the United States, which is, the best of exceptions mentioned above to the contrary notwithstanding, much more than "a nation of shop keepers."

EVE'S SONG.

I was once in Eden close,
(That was ere the trouble came.)
Never sun or set or rose
But the echoes sang my name.
Eden garden no man knows.
Eden gate is barred with flame.
Yet, before the trouble came,
Adam, closed in Eden's ring,
Needed not my comforting.

I for Arthur's queen was brought,
(That was ere the trouble came.)
Knights each day before me fought
For the glory of my name.
Now my colors hang unsought,
Spoken of with grief and shame.
Yet, before the trouble came,
Loved and worshiped I had not
Given all for Lancelot.

I was in Giovanni's hall,
(That was ere the trouble came.)
Honored was the golden ball
Given me to play life's game.
Through my hands I let it fall
For a voice that cried my name.
Yet, before the trouble came,
Life's best hour I could not know—
That of death with Paolo.

In life's garden I was born,
(That was ere the trouble came.)
From dawn to dusk, from night to morn
I nor sorrow knew nor blame.
Then I heard low wind his horn
And my soul was turned to flame.
Yet, although the trouble came,
I the same again would choose—
All for love to give and lose.
—Westminster Gazette.

TRIBUTE TO VIVEKANANDA.

Lo! India weeps, with the sound of the death knell tolling:
A star has faded in the eastern sky.
The dreaded foe, fates of men controlling,
Coldly refused to pass the hero by.

Weep, India, of thy noblest son bereft!
Ah, genius claimed him as her very own;
Upon his brow her glorious mark she left;
His soul was kindred to the gods alone,
And India gives him with a bitter groan.

And genius sighs—while the tears of the nation are flowing,
And sad the melancholy muses pine,
But in our hearts an ardent fire is glowing,
To pay our tribute to the hero's shrine.

Ah, you who turned the spirit's mystic tide
And gave new lifeblood unto foreign lands,
Thy country's hero and thy nation's pride,
Oh, hear the prayers she weeping upward sends.

And take the offering from her trembling hands,
O Power Divine, look down on thy children's deep sorrow,
Nor leave them in their hour of woe alone,
Open their eyes to love's more glorious morrow.

Give them the peace they seek at India's throne,
India! behold them weeping for thy son.

Honored by thee, revered and loved abroad;
Who, ah! too soon from out their midst has gone,
He trod the path that patriots have trod,
And loved his country as he loved his God.

The breezes whisper, while the murmuring west winds are sighing;
The throbbing sea echoes the sad refrain,
The hoary mountains, to the sound replying,
Send forth the message o'er the distant plain.

Send on the word o'er land and ocean wide,
And still recall the hero's work with pride,
A daring messenger whom gods had,
High raising India's name wherever he went.

But seasons roll by and years will be coming and going,
And mortals must go the path that for all men is the same,
Well have they lived who leave the world bestowing
Unto posterity a hallowed name.

Then mingle with the death knell somber chime;
Hope for new strength, will to delay your feet,
His noble work will live throughout all time,
His monument, washed in a nation's tears,

Will be a holy shrine in future years.
—Lahore Tribune.

DOINGS IN THE WORLD OF SOCIETY

Miss M. M. Baird, Daughter of Lieutenant Colonel Baird, U. S. A., and Mr. Tom Hall to Wed.

Miss Mabel Money, Daughter of the Senator From Mississippi, to Be Maid of Honor—Engagement of Miss Sadie Cromelin and Mr. Wilbert Beaumont Announced.

Coming Wedding of Miss Baird.

At the marriage of Miss Marietta Minerva Baird and Mr. Tom Hall, which will take place at the Church of the Covenant next Wednesday afternoon, at 4:30 o'clock, the best man will be Mr. Robert Earle Broughton Hall, and the maid of honor Miss Mabel Money, daughter of the Senator from Mississippi.

Miss Williams, the bride's cousin, and Miss Ellis Hall, the groom's sister, will be the additional maids. The ushers will be Captain Heron and Lieutenant Jewett, the latter of the Engineer Corps; Mr. Jules Casey, grandson of Gen. U. S. Grant; Mr. Charles B. Royce, of New York; Mr. Colin C. H. Fyfe, of Chicago, and Mr. Joseph C. Drum, son of Captain Drum, who was killed in the Cuban campaign. Chaplain Pierce, from Fort Myer, will officiate.

An informal reception for immediate relatives will be held at the Cairo, where the bride's parents, Lieutenant Colonel Baird, U. S. A., and Mrs. Baird reside, and where the couple will be at home after October 15.

Engagement of Miss Cromelin.

The engagement has been announced of Miss Sadie Cromelin, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. R. F. Cromelin, to Mr. Wilbert Beaumont, of Atlantic City. Mr. Aaron Cromelin, brother of the bride-elect, was recently married in New York, and with his bride has returned to Germany, where he occupies a responsible position with the company with which his father has been prominently identified for a number of years. Young Mrs. Cromelin is a gifted musician and has been studying abroad.

Mrs. Charles L. Poor Visits Parents.

Mrs. Charles Longstreet Poor, who was one of the brides of early June, and who, since her marriage, has been living at Jamestown, R. I., opposite Newport, has been making a visit to her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Francis B. Augustin, of Q Street, at their summer place at Quogue, L. I.

Artist Floyd at Bar Harbor.

Mr. Henry Floyd, the well-known English artist, who has made his home in this country for several years and has been very popular in Washington society, has returned from his usual summer trip abroad and is now the guest of New York friends at Bar Harbor, for a stay of several weeks.

Mrs. Otto Mears Returns Home.

Mrs. Otto Mears and Miss Mears, wife and daughter of the president of the Chesapeake Railway Company, have returned from a two weeks' trip to New England, their route including visits to Manchester, Vt., and Jamestown, opposite Newport.

Reception to Miss Mamie Dunn.

Mr. James M. Dunn gave a reception in honor of his daughter, Mamie, at his home, 1234 Fifth Street northwest, Thursday evening. Messrs. Matt Kennedy, Casey, and Dunn sang several vocal solos. Mrs. Dunbar and the Misses McDonald and the Misses Mamie and Margaret Dunn rendered piano solos, which were highly enjoyed.

Those present were: Mr. and Mrs. William Dunbar, Mr. and Mrs. O'Donnell, Mr. and Mrs. Casey, Mr. and Mrs. Thompson, the Misses McDonald, Norton, Richmond, Flynn, Miller, Winkler, Mrs. Briesen, Mrs. Treake, and Messrs. La Port, Thomas, Riley, Heisley, Kilroe, Pumphrey, Ostman, Eckels, Columbus, Barber, Buell, Clague, Dalton, Martin, Shine, Holden, and Russell. Letters of regret were received from Colonel Urell and Messrs. Burkhardt, Maxwell, and Utermuhl.

Dr. and Mrs. Stone Return Home.

Dr. and Mrs. I. S. Stone have returned from their vacation.

Keene-Dix Wedding Tuesday.

On Tuesday, Miss Orilee Dix and Mr. William W. A. Keene will be married at Dumbarton M. E. Church. Mr. Keene is a prominent young business man of East Pittsburg, and is a member of the Tonnaleuka Club, the chief social organization of that city. Miss Dix is the daughter of the late William A. Dix, and resides with her mother, on Thirty-fifth Street. After a wedding tour, which will include an ocean voyage, the couple will reside in Wilmerding, near Pittsburg.

Home From Europe.
Mr. and Mrs. Charles F. Whitaker are back from Europe.

LONGEST WORD IN ENGLISH.

Here is what is believed to be the longest word in the English language. It occurs in a publication just put out by the census office, containing a digest of the most important patents granted on chemical compounds: Hydrotriimidodimethylphenylacridine. How is that for an alphabetical procession? It produces a greenish yellow when applied to cotton. The number of the patent is 395,080, and it was granted December 25, 1888. This is the way it comes about: It is an amidobenzodiazine dyestuff produced from amidoditolylphenylmethan, by transforming the nitrotriimidoditolylphenylmethan into pantamidoditolylphenylmethan, then into hydrotriimidodimethylphenylacridine, and finally into the amidobenzodiazine. C. Rudolph got it. See page 218, "Manufacturing Bulletin 210," on the authority of Hon. William R. Merriam.—Baltimore World.